

FRENCH DESTROYER SINKS A GERMAN SUBMARINE

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

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THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 1915

One Halfpenny.

A COMEDY OF THE WAR: HOW THEY CONVERTED A PONY INTO A ZEBRA IN AFRICA.

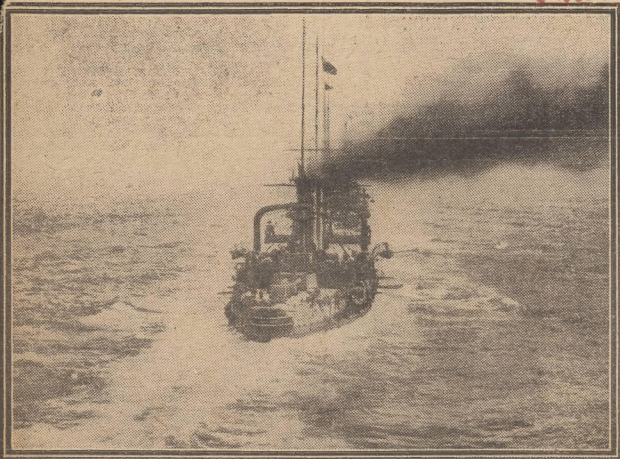


Though the leopard cannot change his spots, the pony can get rid of his stripes. To all appearances the animal is a zebra, the disguise having been effected for military reasons by means of a little permanganate of potash. The picture was taken on the borders of German East Africa. The second picture shows a native outpost.

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WARSHIPS IN THE DARDANELLES.

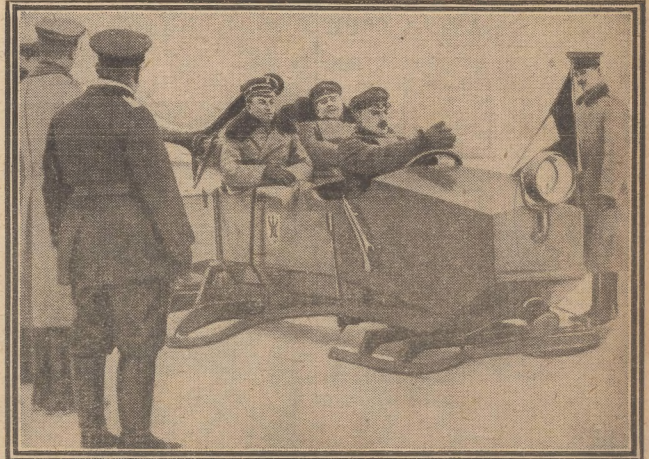
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Led by H.M.S. Inflexible, the British warships enter the Dardanelles. In the foreground is H.M.S. Triumph. A report received from Rome yesterday states that the bombardment continues without intermission, and that the activity of the enemy's forts is steadily weakening.

THE KAISER'S RESTLESS SONS.

P. 121 J



Prince Joachim (nearest the camera), the Kaiser's youngest son, seated on a sleigh near Lotzen, in East Prussia. Like their father, the German Princes travel up and down between the fronts, and it was in the west that Joachim received his wound. He was struck by a shrapnel bullet while serving as an aide-de-camp.

GERMANS TO BLAME FOR PRICE OF FISH.

Easter Supplies Diminished by
North Sea Mine Peril.

TRAWLERS' WAR WORK.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

GRIMSBY, March 31.—If your Good Friday fish costs you twice as much as you are used to paying, blame the Germans.

Their mine-sowing activities have caused the Admiralty to commandeer half the steam fishing power of the country for mine-sweeping operations.

It is responsible also for the restriction by the Admiralty of the areas in which the remaining trawlers can fish.

Consequently the supplies which are being landed at the ports are quite insufficient to meet the demand.

Everybody wants fish for Good Friday, and up goes the price.

Fifty steam trawlers which have braved the terrors of German mines in the North Sea reached Grimsby safely to-day and landed cargoes.

Their coming had been anxiously awaited by merchants, for normally over a hundred vessels land catches for the Good Friday market, which is generally the biggest of the year.

FISHERMEN'S RISKS.

Scenes of great animation marked the opening of the sales at daybreak to-day. Merchants competed keenly for the best qualities, and prices went up with a bound.

Soles were actually bought wholesale at 2s. 3d. per lb., turbot at 1s. 3d., halibut at 1s. 1d., and plaice at 8d.

But even the humbler varieties fetched high prices.

Haddocks, whiting and dabs made 8d. per lb. and cod and skate at 4d. were about the cheapest fish food available.

At these wholesale prices fish may seem dear, but if one considers the risks which the North Sea fishermen are now running daily in order to supply the national table, the price does not appear so high.

Since the war broke out 400 fishermen and forty trawlers from Grimsby alone have been mined or captured by the enemy—a heavy price to pay for "fish as usual."

BILLINGSGATE "SHOW DAY."

Yesterday was the most important day of the year at the great fish markets around the coast. The Wednesday before Good Friday always is "the day" at the fishing centres, for most of the huge supplies for consumption during the Easter holidays arrive then.

Supplies at the various ports were good, but not big enough to meet the demand.

The commandeering of many trawlers by the Admiralty for mine-sweeping purposes and the difficulties and risks of fishing under war conditions have considerably limited the usual Easter activity of fishermen.

At Billingsgate, which is quite a small market as compared with Grimsby, the supplies yesterday (known as "show day") were quite normal. *The Daily Mirror* was told.

One steamer, the *London*, thirty-six tons of fish, and a further 585 tons arrived by rail from the fishing centres.

In all nearly 2,000,000lb. were landed at Billingsgate for the consumption of Londoners. Prices were, however, very high for all kinds of fish, and the public in inland towns will have to pay accordingly.

EVERYONE WANTS A COPY.

Huge Demand Before Publication for "Sunday Pictorial's" Grand Easter Number.

Signs are already apparent that the demand for the Grand Easter Number of the *Sunday Pictorial* is going to be phenomenal.

Hundreds upon hundreds of orders have already poured into the publishing office from all parts of the United Kingdom.

This mid-week rush for the world's most popular Sunday paper is far greater than that for any previous issue. In almost every case the agents are enormously increasing their orders of last week.

Most agents write in glowing terms of the unprecedented rush for the paper. There has been nothing like it since newspapers have been purchasable for the popular penny.

Here is an extract from a letter from one of the largest wholesale agents in the kingdom:—

The demand for the *Sunday Pictorial* is to me phenomenal, and tests anything I have come across in over twenty years' experience as a wholesale Sunday agent.

No. 4 of the *Sunday Pictorial* is going to be a magnificent paper.

It will be a sixpenny illustrated paper for a penny, plus pages of the latest news and the brightest and best-informed social gossip, and columns of entertaining literature from the most popular writers in London.

The *Sunday Pictorial* printing plant is one of the finest in the world. But there are limits to the output even of these machines.

If, therefore, you want to make sure of securing the Grand Easter Number you should give your order to the newsagent to-day. It may be too late to get a copy if you wait till Sunday.

EASTER LURE OF THE SEA.

South Coast Resorts Crowded Despite
Absence of Excursion Trains.

"TROPHY" TRIPS TO PARIS.

Although there are no Easter excursions on the railways this year large numbers of people are going away as usual, and several of the south coast resorts are already full up with visitors.

Brighton, Bournemouth, Torquay and other seaside towns on the south coast of England are already packed with visitors, so an official of Messrs. Thomas Cook and Son told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday.

"We are very busy at the present time providing hotel accommodation for holiday-makers," he said. "Despite the stoppage of excursion trains, business men and their families are not foregoing their usual three or four days' break at this time of the year."

Ventnor and other towns in the Isle of Wight should be delightful places to visit this Easter.

Despite the German submarine "blockade" of Great Britain, adventurous people may still

TWO HUNDRED POUNDS FOR A WAR PHOTOGRAPH.

Two hundred pounds was paid by "The Daily Mirror" for the wonderful photograph of the sinking of the *Falaba*, published on Wednesday. The photograph was taken by an amateur.

£1,000, £250 and £100 will be paid for the first, second and third most interesting war photographs from amateurs received and published between now and July 31.

An additional sum of £3,350 has been set aside to be paid out week by week for the best war photographs received from amateurs.

Films developed free. Names not disclosed. Editor's decision is final. Copyright is vested in *The Daily Mirror*.

go to Paris this Easter by an ordinary Cook's "conducted tour."

The inclusive fare, including travel tickets, hotel accommodation, drives and guide is £5.

Passengers travel to France via Folkestone and Dieppe, and one of the attractions of Paris is thus advertised: "Les Invalides, where the trophies and arms captured by the French during the present European war are being exhibited."

"HOTTEST TIME WE HAD."

Former Boy Scout Tells of Recapture of
Lost Trenches.

"It is no picnic out here, but last Sunday was the limit. The old hands here say it was the hottest time they have had."

Thus writes Corporal P. J. C. Black, of the 9th Royal Scots, to a friend at home. He says:

I intended writing on Sunday, but the Germans took three of our trenches, and we had a job to get them back. They started to advance at four p.m. on an important observation point, and our guns started shelling them. They replied immediately, and their shells burst everywhere, some high in the air and others on the ground. This continued until late at night, when star shells were used to show up the positions.

Another passage from the letter says: "Old 'Jenks' has done well, hasn't he? I hope I shall be able to manage something great."

The "Jenks" referred to is Corporal T. H. Jenkin, of the London Rifle Brigade, who captured single-handed a German standard from an advanced trench of the enemy.

Corporals Black and Jenkin were both at one time members of the 3rd Bridgwater Troop of Boy Scouts.

PALMIST AND HIS CLIENTS

Wife's Story of Half-Caste Husband
Who Made Love to Many Women.

MARRIED AT SEVENTEEN.

That she met her husband first by going to have her hands read was stated in the Divorce Court yesterday by Mrs. Mabel Scott-Blair, of Gower-street, who was granted a decree nisi, with costs, against Rupert Scott, a half-caste West Indian phenologist and palmist, on the ground of his cruelty and misconduct.

Counsel said the husband had a considerable number of women "clients," who consulted him, and he had misconducted himself with a number of these people.

Mrs. Scott-Blair said she was now twenty-two years of age and she married respondent at the Wandsworth Register Office in August, 1911, when she was only seventeen.

A few weeks after the marriage his manner suddenly changed and a large number of women called at the house where they lived. He often struck her after that, and one night, when she complained that he was home so late, he said he had been out "with another woman," and that if she interfered he would kill her. In October, 1911, she found her husband one night in the servant's bedroom. He chased her back to her bedroom, where he threw her on the floor.

Next day she dismissed the servant. Her husband was very angry, and installed the servant in his office as his typist, although the girl could not type.

On another occasion she saw her husband waving his hand to a girl in the street. When she spoke to him about it he said he was in love with the girl, and did not want her to know he was a married man.

They moved to Cranworth-gardens, Brixton, and then to Fordwych-road, Criklewood, where she accused her husband of misconduct with the servant.

He rang the bell and said to the servant: "See this woman out of the house." She left the house, and had not returned.

OUR AMAZING PICTURES.

Chance for "Daily Mirror" Readers to Obtain
Splendid Copies of *Falaba* Photographs.

The wonderful *Falaba* photographs, which appeared in yesterday's *Daily Mirror*, showing the passengers of the torpedoed steamer struggling in the water while the Germans stood on their submarine and laughed; are likely to be ranked among the most notable pictures of the war.

No photographs of the war yet published have created such a stir throughout the country. They bring home to the public in vivid fashion, far more than any words could do, the utter callousness and cruelty of the German methods of war.

Everybody wanted to see the pictures, and they are likely to become historic, and yesterday there was a record demand for *The Daily Mirror*. Newsagents in all parts of the country were telegraphing that they had sold out their supplies, and asking for more copies of the paper.

"Extra sale to-day owing to *Falaba* pictures," wired one newsagent from Colchester, while other similar telegrams from different parts of Great Britain arrived at *The Daily Mirror* offices.

The public will be able to obtain copies of these wonderful *Falaba* pictures, post free, at the following rates:—

Inches.	s. d.
6 x 4	1 0
8 x 6	1 6
10 x 8	2 3
12 x 10	2 9

Orders, with remittance enclosed, should be sent to *The Daily Mirror*, Photograph Sales Department, Bonville-street, E.C.

9 137 9



To-day is the anniversary of Bismarck's birthday. The picture shows the famous painting which represents the scene at the deathbed of the Emperor William I. The present Kaiser is bending over the dying man, and the Iron Chancellor is standing in the background with Von Moltke.

ARREST FOLLOWS FIRE ON LINER

Financier Accused of Causing the
Outbreak on the Touraine.

HIS STRANGE REMARKS.

There has been a dramatic sequel to the fire which occurred in the French liner *La Touraine* on the high seas.

The French police have arrested Raymond Swoboda, a financier, on a charge of being concerned in the fire.

Passengers, it is stated, assert that during the voyage Swoboda, in the course of conversation, observed: "Even this boat may find itself in need of hospital attendants before it reaches the danger zone."

In the ship's books he is described as an American citizen.

MARRIED AN OPERA SINGER.

PARIS, March 31.—On Monday the Paris police effected an important arrest in connection with the fire that broke out on March 7 on the packet-boat *La Touraine* on the high seas.

Having established that the fire followed on an explosion in the baggage compartment of the first-class passengers, several of the latter were questioned.

These asserted that during the voyage they were shocked by the attitude of a certain man, who, one evening, when the conversation turned on the German threat to sink any vessel traversing the danger zone, said, with a laugh: "Oh, that threat will be carried out beyond the war zone. Germany is quite strong enough to do just what she wishes. Even this very boat, on which we now are, may find itself in need of hospital attendants before it reaches the danger zone."

The authorities have now examined one of the travellers, a man named Raymond Swoboda, thirty-eight years of age, described on the ship's books as an American subject and financier, travelling to Paris.

TRACKED HIM DOWN.

They lost no time in tracking him down. Swoboda was arrested at the hotel in the Place de Rivoli, whither he had gone after having changed hotels several times.

Investigation left no doubt of his guilt. From a lengthy correspondence, written in German, it appears that Swoboda embarked at New York on February 27 charged with the mission of blowing up *La Touraine*. He has been brought back to Havre on charges of incendiarism and correspondence with the enemy.

Swoboda formerly was employed in the Grande Banque Parisienne. He has genuine qualities as a financier, and for some time was American correspondent of an honourable Parisian stockbroker.

Raymond Swoboda always claimed to have been born in California, and spoke French with a strong German accent.

He recently went to the *Figaro* and offered to go to Germany on behalf of that journal, where he said he could easily go and could write an article on the internal conditions of the country.

This was refused, as the editor of the *Figaro* believed that Swoboda was a German. The latter, who was once very wealthy, married prior to the war a well-known Swiss opera singer, who is now singing in the Grand opera.

When the war broke out there were frequent disputes between Swoboda and his wife on account of Swoboda's pro-German sympathies, and the singer went to Geneva.—Exchange Special.

WOMEN TO RECEIVE MEN'S PAY.

To Miss Sylvia Pankhurst, who wrote inquiring as to whether the Treasury agreement between the Board of Trade and Labour representatives would secure that women shall receive equal pay for equal work with the men whom they may replace, Mr. Lloyd George has written:—

The words which you quote would guarantee that women undertaking the work of men would get the same piece rates as men were receiving before the date of this agreement. That, of course, means that if the women turn out the same quantity of work as men employed on the same job they will receive exactly the same pay.

In a further letter to Mr. Lloyd George Miss S. Pankhurst urges that the same time rates should apply in the case of women as those which are paid to men.

WISH AS FATHER TO THE LIE.

THE HAGUE, March 31.—*The Vossische Zeitung* recently published the fantastic story that 70,000 Senegals were besieging Khartoum, that the British Army had been annihilated, and that the natives had broken out into revolt.

The British Legation here has taken the trouble to repudiate the report.—Reuter.

NEWS OF HUSBAND WANTED.

Mrs. Catherine Ashurst, of Birkett Bank, Wigan, is anxious to receive news of her husband, George Ashurst (359), B Company, 2nd Battalion, Loyal North Lancashire Regiment. She has not heard from him since October 29, and is much distressed.

TWO MORE BRITISH STEAMERS SUNK BY SUBMARINE OFF SCILLES

Ellerman Liner Flaminian Torpedoed—All Crew Are Saved.

WARSHIP SHELLS U BOAT IN CHANNEL.

Glasgow Steamer of 4,500 Tons Sent to Bottom by the German Pirates.

HUNS' NEW CRAFT THAT HAS FOUR GUNS.

Two more British steamers, it was reported yesterday, have been sunk by the German submarine pirates off the Scilly Isles.

It is believed that there has been no loss of life.

The sunken vessels were:
Ellerman liner Flaminian (3,500 tons).
Glasgow steamer Crown of Castile (4,500 tons).

The Flaminian was torpedoed fifty miles off the Scilly Isles by the German submarine U 23, and the crew of thirty-nine were picked up by a Danish steamer and landed at Holyhead.

This probably accounts for the unconfirmed report received from a Greek ship that a 7,000 ton steamer had been sunk off the Scillies and the crew were in their small boats.

Paris reports officially that a German submarine when off Dieppe was attacked by a French warship.

The submarine was travelling on the surface and was shelled. An extensive patch of oil was later seen on the surface.

FRENCH WARSHIP SHELLS SUBMARINE.

German Pirate Attacked Off Dieppe—Oil Left on Spot Where Vessel Dived.

PARIS, March 31.—The Ministry of Marine issues the following:—

Yesterday afternoon a vessel of the flotilla of the Second French Light Squadron, off Dieppe, saw a German submarine moving on the surface.

The French vessel instantly started in pursuit, and forced the submarine to dive.

She then shelled her periscope and manoeuvred to ram her.

She passed over the submarine at the moment when the periscope was disappearing and noticed that a large amount of oil was floating at that spot.—Reuter.

SHOTS FROM SUBMARINE.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

HOLYHEAD, March 31.—The crew of the Ellerman liner Flaminian (3,500 tons) bound from Glasgow to Capetown, were landed here to-day.

With a general cargo the Flaminian was sunk by the German submarine U 23 on Monday fifty miles off the Scilly Isles.

The crew, numbering thirty-nine, were able to take to the boats and were picked up by the Danish steamer Finlandia and landed at Holyhead early this morning.

Most of the crew lost their entire belongings. The Flaminian was a comparatively new ship and was built for passenger traffic. She had, however, no passengers on board when attacked by the submarine.

Captain Cruickshank told me to-day that he was certain that the submarine was the U 23.

They noticed her a long way off, he said, and they began to run away.

SEVEN MINUTES TO CLEAR.

The Flaminian's speed, however, was about thirteen knots, whilst that of the submarine seemed to be almost eighteen.

The submarine fired three times, and when he saw that he was in danger Captain Cruickshank stopped the ship and got everything ready for safety.

The captain of the submarine gave them ten minutes to leave the ship, and the men then took to the boats.

The German captain ordered the submarine to pick up the boats and the British crew watched their ship sinking.

The Flaminian floated for about two hours before she had been torpedoed.

"HANG THE BRUTES."

NEW YORK, March 31.—The following are typical comments in to-day's newspapers on the callous conduct of the crew of the German submarine which sank the British steamer Falaba. The Tribune says:—"We hope that the brutes who sank the Falaba and the Aguila will

be caught and hanged, not alone as a penalty for their crimes, but as a vindication of the laws of nations, which they and their Government have so perversely outraged."

The Sun says:—"If the vocabulary of Berlin contains a more exact term than piracy or a less unpleasant synonym for the word murder with which to describe the slaughter of men and women in this latest 'victory' by the German submarine fleet, it would be good policy to produce the mitigating definition without delay."—Central News.

TORPEDOED!

Another steamer has been sunk off the Scilly Islands.

The steamer Crown of Castile (4,505 tons), belonging to Messrs. Prentice, Service and Henderson, of Glasgow, has been torpedoed, it was reported yesterday, off the Scilly Isles.

The crew were picked up by a French steamer and will be landed at Havre.

OUTLAWS OF THE SEA.

AMSTERDAM, March 31.—The Telegraaf uses strong language concerning the sinking of the Falaba, saying: "The German submarines are behaving like outlaws. The Falaba incident will remain for all time a blot on the German Navy."

"Just as the Germans murdered and burned in Belgium for the purpose of intimidating the population, now the lives of peaceful passengers are being sacrificed exclusively for the purpose of terrifying British seamen."

"Germans know too little of the true seaman's spirit to comprehend that such methods can only stimulate the spirit of enterprise of a sailor nation."—Reuter.

ALLIED AIRMEN'S RAID ON ZEEBRUGGE.

Bomb Explosions at Foe's Submarine Base—Huns' Flying Ground Mystery.

AMSTERDAM, March 31.—The Telegraaf learns from Sluis that at five o'clock yesterday morning several Allied airmen appeared above Bruges, flying in the direction of Zeebrugge, whence gunfire and the sharp explosion of bombs were audible. The result of the attack is unknown.

After the recent attack on the flying ground at Gits, near Roulers, the flying base has been removed to an unknown place.

Strong detachments of cavalry are moving from the Yser front through Bruges in an easterly direction. A railway train filled with soldiers last night passed through Maldegem in the same direction.

Numerous wounded men are daily arriving at Bruges.

Heavy gunfire is again audible from the coast near Nieuport. It is generally believed that the Germans are again bombarding the sluices.—Reuter.

AMSTERDAM, March 31.—A telegram from Sluis states that several German armed trawlers have been fitted out for use against the Allies' merchant ships.—Central News.

NOTHING TO REPORT.

PARIS, March 31.—This afternoon's official communiqué says:—

No change has been reported in the situation since yesterday evening's communiqué.—Reuter.

DE WET TO GO FOR TRIAL.

BLOEMFONTEIN, March 30.—General de Wet was committed for trial to-day on a charge of treason.—Reuter.

GERMAN WARSHIPS SEEN IN THE NORTH SEA!

Trawler Skipper's Story of Seaplane's Bombs, Zeppelins and Number of War Craft.

AMSTERDAM, March 31.—A telegram from Ymuiden states that the captain of the steam trawler Hibernia reports that while fishing on Monday morning between ten and eleven o'clock, 54deg. 16 north, and 5deg. 30 east, a German seaplane, numbered 73, with three persons on board, flying two little war flags, flew over his ship at a low height and dropped a bomb within a short distance of the vessel.

The bomb fell in the water and exploded. Half an hour later two Zeppelins flew over the trawler. One of the airships was marked L 9.

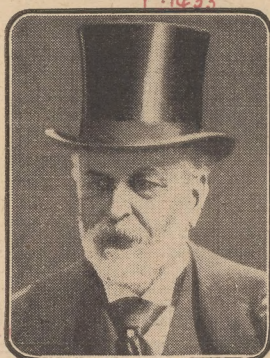
Shortly afterwards the captain observed a number of German warships.

The Telegraaf says that the Hibernia was stopped by a torpedo-boat, and boarded by an officer, who, after searching the ship from stem to stern, allowed her to proceed.—Reuter.

ZEPPELIN IN RAID ON BAILLEUL.

PARIS, March 31.—A telegram of to-day's date from Hazebrucq states that a Zeppelin flew over Bailleul this morning and dropped two

LORD ROTHSCHILD DEAD.



Lord Rothschild, the great financier, whose death occurred yesterday, at the age of seventy-five. He is succeeded by his son, the Hon. Lionel W. Rothschild.

bombs, which fell in fields without doing any damage.

The dirigible subsequently made off in the direction of Arrmentieres.

The staff at Hazebrucq Station had been forewarned of the approach of the Zeppelin, and had extinguished all the lights.—Reuter.

AMSTERDAM, March 31.—According to the Telegraaf, a Zeppelin was seen to-day over the isles of Vlieland and Terschelling, travelling rapidly in a westerly direction.—Reuter.

TWELVE "AIR-VIKINGS" KILLED.

AMSTERDAM, March 31.—The Tiel states that it is rumoured the one of the Zeppelins which took part in the air raid on Paris and which was badly damaged, was compelled to descend near Liège. Twelve of the crew are reported to have been killed.



Transport column of the National Guard leaving the Guildhall for Brighton to take part in the Easter manoeuvres.

100 BOMBS AND SAME NUMBER OF MISSES.

Fifteen German Airmen Try to Hit an Isolated House and None Succeed.

FLEET DO LITTLE BETTER.

German airmen are a miserable failure as bomb droppers and ought to seek other employment, for they always miss their target.

A Russian communiqué states that fifteen aeroplanes aimed 100 bombs at an isolated house suspected of being the Russian headquarters. Not a single bomb hit the house!

The German fleet, happily, too, have had little success in their bombardment of Libau. Two hundred shells were fired into the town and had this result:—

Three persons killed.
Seven wounded.
Fifteen houses damaged.
Several cables broken.
Many windows shattered.

Was such a bombardment worth the trouble and cost of the shells?

100 BOMBS "GO WIDE."

PETROGRAD, March 31.—The following semi-official statement is issued:—

Near Jedwabno we brought down an enemy aeroplane, which fell between the opposing lines of trenches. The pilot and his mechanic were taken prisoners.

During the last few days the German aeroplanes have shown great activity. Near Oetrolenka on March 29 fifteen enemy aeroplanes dropped as many as 100 bombs on an isolated house, which they probably thought was the Russian headquarters. Not a single bomb struck the house, of which the inhabitants are all safe.

The bombardment of Ossowietz has almost ceased.

Austrian officers captured on March 28, mostly in the Carpathians, in the direction of Baligrod, state that the Austrian troops are categorically forbidden to withdraw from the positions which they occupy in the Carpathians, where the fate of the campaign will be decided.—Reuter.

TURKS THROWN BACK.

The following communiqué is issued from the Headquarters of the Caucasian Army, dated March 28:—

Our troops, acting on the offensive from Borchikha and Ardanouch, have occupied Artvine, throwing the Turks back to the south.

The left wing, on the Sarykanysh front, is engaged in action.—Reuter.

WHAT HIGH CANAL FLEET ACHIEVED.

LIHAV, March 30.—As the result of the two bombardments of this town three persons have been killed and seven wounded.

The steamer Baltica has suffered considerably, about fifteen houses have been damaged and several cables have been broken, in addition to which many windows have been shattered.—Reuter.

A Russian communiqué dated March 30 stated that on the evening of the 28th (Sunday) German warships, approaching Libau, fired 200 shells on the town.

HAMPERED BY FOG.

PETROGRAD, March 30.—The following official communiqué is issued here:—

"On the morning of March 29 our fleet approached the outer fortifications of the Bosphorus, but could not continue the bombardment owing to the fog, which shrouded the coasts."

"One of our smaller ships exchanged shots with a destroyer from the Turkish squadron, which made off at full speed for the Bosphorus after the first shots."—Reuter.

UNDER PAIN OF DEATH.

ROME, March 30.—According to advices from Vienna a communiqué has been issued there similar to that published last autumn at the time of the first Russian victory at Lemberg when the arrival of the Russians at Vienna was feared.

The communiqué forbids anyone under pain of death to approach certain points of the Viennese forest on the hills forming a crown round the capital, and emphasises the necessity for every traveller immediately to obey the challenge of a sentry.

This measure would seem to indicate the exact degree of assurance which reigns at Vienna on the issue of the Carpathians battle, on which, according to the Austrian military critics, the fate of the Dual Monarchy depends.—Reuter.

AMSTERDAM, March 31.—A correspondent reports under reserve that the money in banks at Craew has been transferred to Budapest. It is stated that Bavarian troops are now at Prague in consequence of repeated riots.

The Austrians, expecting an early attack on Craew, are strongly fortifying and entrenching the surroundings of the town.—Central News.

THE HEROES OF WHOSE DEEDS THE PUBLIC HEAR BUT LITTLE.



Exploding a floating mine by rifle fire.

There are some quiet, unobtrusive heroes whose deeds are not chronicled in the newspapers and whose names are not known to the general public. We refer to the crews on board the mine-sweepers, men who face death daily. Without them the forcing of the Dardanelles would be an impossibility. They precede the warships and destroy the deadly weapons with which the waters are strewn. An idea of the danger of their task may be gathered from the fact that they always wear lifebelts and life collars. The signaller seen in one of the pictures is only fifteen years of age. He claims to be the youngest person engaged in the work.

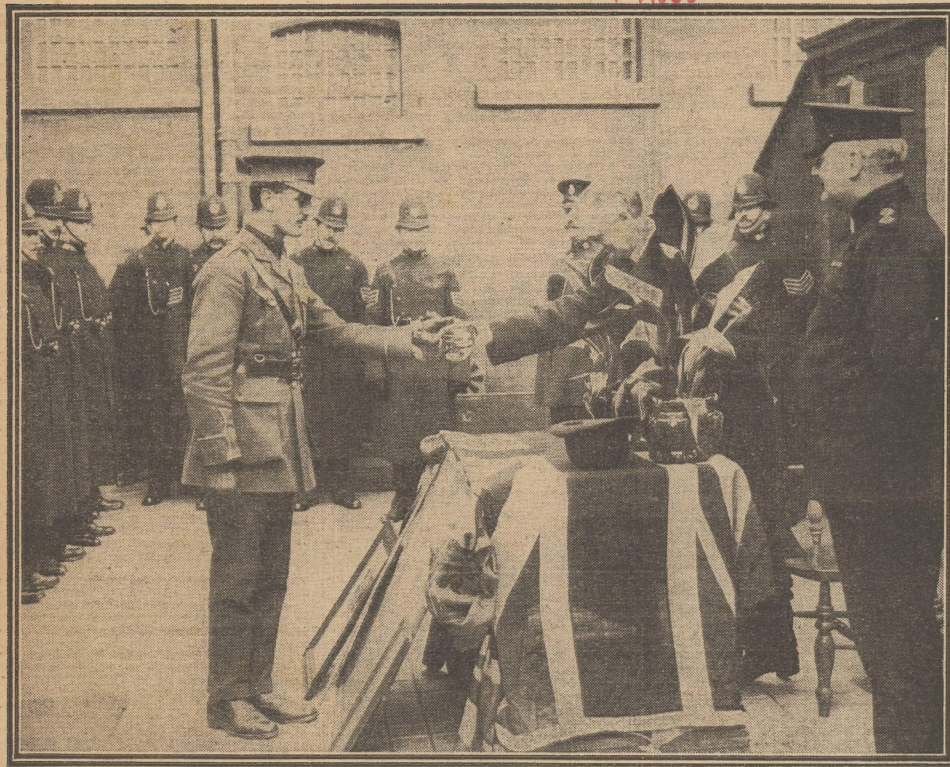


A youthful signaller.



Crew wearing lifebelts.

POLICEMEN PRESENT AN OFFICER COLLEAGUE WITH A SWORD.



Lieutenant Arthur George Mathers, formerly a constable in J Division of the Metropolitan Police, is presented with a sword by Major Parsons on behalf of his colleagues. The ceremony took place yesterday at the Victoria Park Station, N.E.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

So tasty

F.F. sauce

gives such a new and delicious flavour to the food. Just a few drops—that's all—and you will be delighted with the delicious flavour of Oriental fruits and spices blended by a secret process.

There is no sediment. You need not shake the bottle. The last drop is as delicious as the first.

Large Bottle 6d.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI. Strand. SATURDAY NEXT, at 8. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' Revival, "VERONIQUE," a Comic Opera. Mats, Weds, Sat., 2. First Mat., Wed., Apr. 7. BOX OFFICE, Tel., 2545 and 8888 Cor.

AMBASSADORS. Mat. To-day, Sat., and Easter Monday, at 2.30. ODDS AND ENDS. Revue, by Harry (Irishman, 8.15 (Reappearance of Delvina). Viola Tree in "Dinner for Eight," by E. F. BENSON, 8.40.

CRITICISM. 2.30 and 8.30, "THE GIRL IN THE TAXI," Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30. Tel. Ger. 3844.

DRURY LANE. SEALED ORDERS. Sat. Evg. Next, 7.45. MARIE ILLINGTON, C. M. HALLARD, EDWARD HARRIS. SPECIAL MATINEE, EASTER MONDAY, at 2.

DUKE OF YORKS. TO-DAY, at 8.15 and 8.30. Special Prices. Reserved, 7s. 6d. to 2s. 6d. Box-office open.

GARRICK. At 2.30 and 8.30. "EXCUSE ME!" Mats., To-day and Sat., at 2.30. Tel. Ger. 9513.

HAYMARKET. 2.30 and 8. THE FLAG LIUTENANT. ALLAN AYNESWORTH, ELLIS JEFFREYS, GODFREY TEARLE. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. Return of THE GIRL IN THE TAXI. YVONNE ARNAUD as Suzanne. GLOBE. Evgs., 8.15. Mats., Weds., Sat., 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S. Proprietor, Sir Herbert Tree. CLOSED Holy Week. REOPENING SATURDAY NEXT, at 2 and 8. DAVID COPPERFIELD. (Last 2 Weeks.) Evgs., at 8. Mats., Easter Mon., Weds., 2.30.

LYRIC. Evgs., at 8. FLORODORA. EVIE GREEN, as Dolores. Mats., Weds., Sat., 2.30. MATINEE, EASTER MONDAY, at 2.30.

ROYALTY. THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME. To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Mats., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.

SAVOY. TO-DAY, at 3 and 8.45. Mr. H. B. IRVING in "SEARCHLIGHTS." At 2.30 and 8.15. "The Plumbers." Mats., Weds., Sat., and Easter Monday.

SCALA. KINEMACOLOR. TWICE DAILY, 2.30 and 7.30. WITH THE FIGHTING FORCES OF EUROPE, including The East Coast Air Raid, Sinking of the "Blucher," Falklands and North Sea Battles, etc.

SHAFESBURY. Reopening SATURDAY NEXT, April 3, with TALES OF HOFFMANN. Evgs., at 8.15. Mats., at 2. MADAME BUTTERFLY. Evgs., at 8.15. Mats., at 2. Special Mat., Easter Mon., 2.30. TALES OF HOFFMANN. VAUDEVILLE. BARRY MINE. IRIS HOYE. WEEDON GROSSMITH. Mats., Weds., Sat., 2.30. At 8.15, Musical Milestones. Mats., Weds., Sat., 2.30.

SAVOY. TO-NIGHT, at 8.45. Mr. H. B. IRVING in "SEARCHLIGHTS." At 8.15. "The Plumbers." Mats., Weds., Sat., and Easter Monday, 2.30.

MASKELYNE AND DEVANT'S MYSTERIES. St. George's Hall, W.—Reopen Sat., Apr. 3, at 2.30 and 8. Seats, 1s. to 5s. New Illusion. THE CURIOUS CASE.

ALHAMBRA. 5064 GERRARD. The New Revue. Revue 8.45. Mat., Sat., 2.30. Hippodrome. DAILY, at 2.30 and 8.30. "BUSINESS AS USUAL." VIOLAT LOREAIN, ULLY MOORE, FRED ELLICE, HARRY TATE, MORRIS HAREY, AMBROSE THORNE, VIVIAN FOSTER, HENRY LINT. PALACE. THE PASSING SHOW OF 1915. Revue, with ELISIE JANIS, ARTHUR PLAYFAIR, BILL HALLAM, NELSON LEYS, GWENDOLINE BROWN, LEWIS SYDNEY, etc. Varieties at 8 (Mlle. Nicolle and M. Legat, Frank Rogers, etc.). Mats., WEDS and SATS, and EASTER MONDAY, at 2.

PALLADIUM. 6-10 and 8. Mats., Mon., Wed., d Sat., at 2.30. ALBERT CEMETERY. WISH YOU WERE HERE. O'GORMAN BROS., GERTIE GITANA, JAY LAUREL, SAMMY SHIELDS, JACK PLEASANT, GRAHAM MOFFATT'S CO. in "THE CONCEALED BED," etc.

HENDON AERODROME. Open to the public every day as usual. Spring Season opens Easter. Special Flight Good Fri., Sat., Sun., and Bank Hol., from 3 p.m. (weather and circumstances permit), and every Thurs. and Sun. afternoon. Admiss. 6d., 1s., and 2s. 6d.; Motor 2s. 6d. (Soldiers and sailors in uniform free.) Passenger 1s. 6d. 2s. 6d.

ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.—EASTER HOLIDAYS. Open from 9 a.m. till sunset. Expenses each person on April 5 and 6. On Good Friday 1s. each adult, Children sixpence each.

Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 1915.

THE PILOT'S SOLILOQUY.

WE SUPPOSE only Robert Browning, if he were alive now, could give us some idea, in mind-searching syllables, of the heart of the Pilot of Germany, Prince Bismarck, whose shade broods over his maddened countrymen to-day, as they hurl themselves, with ghastly loss, again and again at the walls of war closing in upon them. Only Browning, who showed us so many subtle secrets of lonely people, could rightly summarise the thoughts of this dead Brandenburger, as he looks down, from his entirely pagan Wallhalla, upon Germany as she is at this moment.

We dare not attempt, in terms, a faint echo of the Pilot's murmurings, as he sees the vessel slipping into the abyss. Only we venture to imagine him grumbling, with shaggy eyebrows knitted, over the omission of brains from all this crashing endeavour of to-day.

Diplomacy and war—they were merged by him into a perfect machine of subtle defence and bold attack: never did he omit the first step. And now he would say, as he saw all of it: "Fools! Did I not warn them against these coalitions? To let Russia go, after all my trouble to keep Russia safe! France could have been 'bled white' in '75—and again later. I kept Russia 'insured' on our side. Why I even took the trouble to learn some of their detestable language, and the Tsar and the Prussian dowager admired my *bonhomie*. But these racial drunkards of to-day quarrel with Russia. The insurance policy lapses.

"And instead of embroiling Italy with France and diverting the hallucinated gaze of France from that gap in the Vosges to some costly project of North African Empire where she collides with Italy, they join up Vosges and Alsace and Italy too in links with Morocco, making the same sword-rattling policy terrify all. Their Belgian blunder brought England too against them. What diplomatists I left to carry on my work! And I who rarely read the post from Constantinople! They can only offer me that in compensation!"

But one thing, old Pilot, we must remind you they did and do carry on—your Prussianism.

It is the same tradition: Prussia predominant and silencing opposition within Germany by force of her military supremacy. The gleaming sword blinding all eyes who question it! The only difference between you and, say, Bethmann-Hollweg, is that you had strength and brains, while the other shadowy man has not. You forced the Prussian point of view on an unwilling country; all through the stormy mid-nineteenth century years your task was to defeat liberal influences in Germany, to fight against parliamentary control of army matters, to keep absolute hold of the foreign policy that led to the counteraction, by war, of all anti-Prussian influences, especially the South-German and Austrian. Oddly enough this grumbler was *Deichhauptmann* once!—he took care that his Elbe country should be preserved from physical inundation. We find this post symbolical. Spiritually too, was he *Deichhauptmann*—building the barriers of prejudice and racial arrogance against all modern influences, by means of the blood and iron which were, when he first spoke of them, repugnant to the mass of his hearers in the larger Germany.

And now in this April of 1915 do we see the beginning of the end of this work and of this tradition. Fitly to-day do the brainless ones who followed the Pilot, without his caution, but with his Prussianism—fitly they celebrate the greatness, in working evil, of that brooding shadow of this April, who first took on flesh, to Europe's sorrow, on April 1, a century ago. W. M.

SOME REFLECTIONS IN MY MIRROR

After-Easter Weddings.

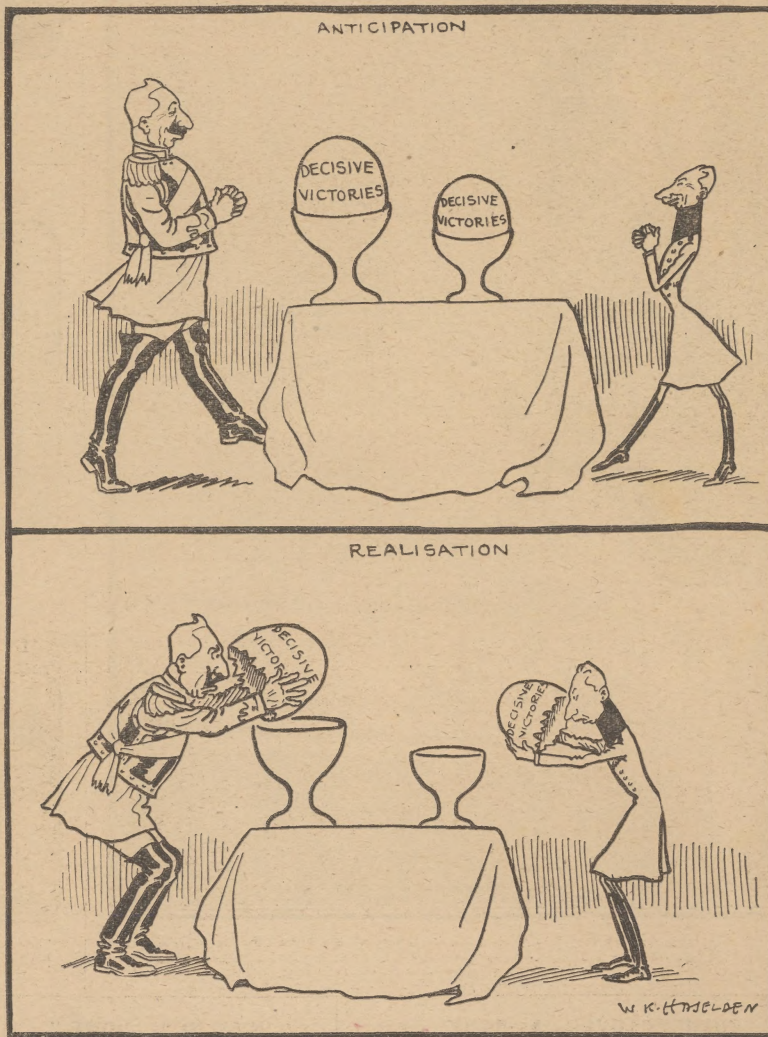
THIS is the time of the year when all of us women are discussing the who's and the when's of after-Easter weddings. But we have not so much material for discussion this year, for there is no preliminary blare about frocks and trousseaus and presents and bridesmaids. Most weddings nowadays are arranged on the "perhaps" principle. A date is suggested, and if the prospective bridegroom is lucky and there are no "special orders" from the C.O., he keeps the appointment. If, on the other hand, a sudden order arrives he has to tele-

added to the ordinary dullness there is a lack of that bustle and preparation for departure on Easter holidays that usually marks the approach of Good Friday in London.

"Something New."

COMPARATIVELY few people seem to be leaving town, and "a week-end at Brighton," or "a day's motor-ride," apparently is about the sum total of anticipation that most people put upon their "Easter recess." Every woman will, I am sure, in spite of various anxieties, not fail to remember the old saying about Easter Sunday

BIG AND LITTLE WILLIES' EASTER EGGS.



It is All Fools' Day. Will Big and Little Willie be reminded of it, as they find nothing in their long-expected eggs?—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

graph or telephone to the bride-elect that the ceremony must be postponed—and then off to duty!

Dates Must Be Movable.

AND the curious part of it is that the girls, "God bless 'em"—as a gruff old soldier remarked when he heard of this state of affairs—make no fuss or worry about it at all. They accept the inevitable and hope for the best. And this is the reason why when you read the announcement of a coming wedding in a paper nowadays you very seldom see the date of the ceremony included. For instance, Miss Vera Temple Patterson is going to marry the Hon. Barry Bingham "very shortly." But like wise young people, they mention no date. He is commander of H.M.S. Hornet, and third son to Lord and Lady Clanmorris. Miss Patterson is very pretty and has, I am told, a lovely trousseau. She is to be married in a travelling dress, however, and there are to be no bridesmaids.

No Easter Holiday-making.

OF course, this week things are at a dead level of dullness, not more dull than Holy Week usually is during any year within memory, but

and the necessity for wearing "something new" in order to bring luck throughout the rest of the year.

Just for Luck.

I THINK we all clutch even at superstitions nowadays, and anything that "brings luck" is particularly present in our minds. Therefore, on Sunday, I am sure that "something new for luck" is safe to be worn by all of us, and in each one's mind will be the thought of some special person to whom we wish all the good fortune that animates the national desire.

Refugee Concerts.

I WENT out to Earl's Court Exhibition Grounds the other evening, as I had been told that the refugee concerts, which are given there four times a week by Mr. Evans, are the most interesting functions at present taking place in London, and I found that the report had not been exaggerated. Anything more extraordinary than the crowded audience of Belgians that filled the hall in the King's Court that used to be known as "The Summer Ballroom," cannot be imagined.

A WOMAN OF THE WORLD.

"LOVE THE HUNS."

What the Doctrine of Non-Resistance Would Mean if Applied To-day.

"WHAT WOULD COME TO AN END?"

MAY I venture to suggest that your article, under the above title, like the peace-loving sentiments of the Society of Friends and of the Headmaster of Eton, is based upon the common, but very mistaken, idea that the directions about turning the unsmitting cheek, giving the cloak to the client who gets the coat, and loving and blessing our enemies and persecutors are binding ordinances. "For all sorts and conditions of men" in the ordinary circumstances of life?

This is not the case, for they manifestly, as forming part of the Sermon on the Mount, concern the sufferings which the missionaries of the Catholic faith would then, as now, have to face from hostile peoples when preaching the principles and laws of the "Kingdom of Heaven" which the Founder of the Church is there laying down.

We get the same distinction all through the ministerial life of St. Paul—how he let himself be stoned, imprisoned and beaten without a murmur when all this was done by an angry Jewish or Gentile crowd. Yet, when illegally and cruelly used by official administrators of Roman law, he "made the welkin ring" with assertions of his rights and privileges as a citizen. (Rev.) A.

THE OTHER

THE article by "Is good practical Does Dr. Lytle anyone else, believe one country can another and love it same time? Such a proposal ridiculous.

I once heard a tale about a Church of England minister walking along with a Quaker in Lime-street, Liverpool, when a rough man came up and struck the Quaker a violent blow. The Quaker immediately struck back at his opponent, and landed him on his back. The man being rather dark for "business as usual," the man again jumped up and, mistaking his opponent, gave the Church of England parson a swollen eye. Of course, the parson did not turn the other cheek to have both eyes made alike; he shouted "Police, police!"

A police constable arrived upon the scene and took the man into custody, whereupon the parson and his friend continued their journey. The Quaker, seeing his friend's eye now considerably swollen, summed an apologetic and very pathetic attitude; whereupon the Christian clergyman rebuked and accused him of being the cause, remarking that if he, as a Quaker, had known his Bible and acted up to it, such a calamity would not have occurred.

"To what part of the Bible do you refer?" queried the Quaker. "I refer to 'Whosoever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also.'"

"Ah, well," replied the Quaker, "very fine, but there's another part of the Bible where it says, 'If thou owest thy friend, pay him back with interest.'"

Birmingham.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 31.—During early April the climbing annuals may be sown. The very pretty covering arches and arbours, peas are, of course, the most popular, while the tall nasturtiums are indispensable.

Then there is the graceful Canary creeper, the annual hop and convolvulus major. These may be either sown outside or started in boxes under cover.

E. F. T.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

He is not truly patient who is willing to suffer only so much as he thinks good, or from whom he pleases.—Thomas a Kempis.

HAND WHICH IS 14 FT. IN LENGTH.

P. 16342



Big Ben affords a curious contradiction in terms, for when he refuses to work he does not strike. He has been idle for more than a month, but is now being thoroughly overhauled, and the picture shows the removal of the minute hand from one of the four faces. It is 14ft. long, and weighs no less than 2cwt.

WEILL'S WOE

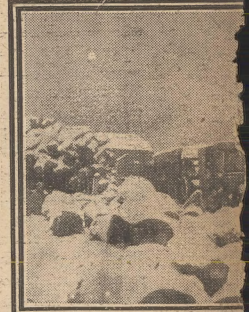
P. 16342



Dr. Weill, an ex-member of the Reichstag, now serving with the French Army. His property has been confiscated by the German Government.

WINTER AT

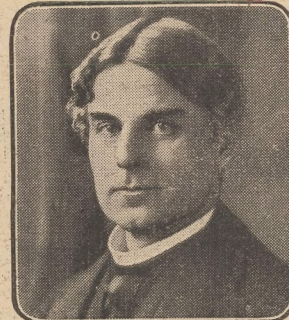
P. 11914 J



This picture shows a wintry scene, a fact that spring has been here of still plenty.

GOING TO SERBIA.

P. 1490



The Rev. Dr. Percy Dearmer, who is going to Serbia with a British Red Cross contingent.—(Russell.)

HOME FROM

P. 529



Mrs. Patrick de Bath, from the front, when tending one of the...

CYCLIST ACROBAT.



Trooper Richard Annesbéry, who can perform wonderful feats with a motorcycle and side-car.

AMBULANCE TOPPLES OVER A BANK.

P. 11914 J



This ambulance toppled over the bank and fell into the water. The picture shows the salvage operations, in which both British and Indians, assisted by a Frenchman in a boat, took part. The vehicle was eventually got back on the road.

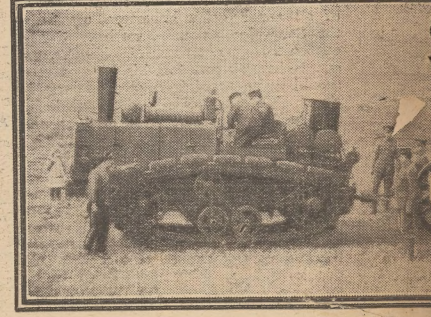
"INVALIDED HOME."

P. 676



A soldier's mascot which is now "under treatment" at a Maida Vale hospital. It was "invalided home" owing to wounds.

HOW BRITISH GUNS TR



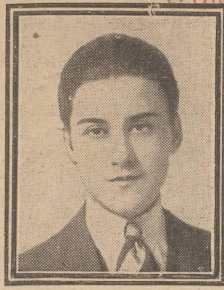
An engine with ordinary wheels would be no use for this type of engine is in use in the British Army. It can carry every...

THE FRONT



the front, where, despite the
ally for several days, there is
snow.

NEW REVUE



Miss Beatrice Lille as she ap-
pears in "5064 Gerrard," the
new revue at the Alhambra.
She plays the part of "princi-
pal boy."—(Swaine.)

WEIGHS 2 CWT.



from one of Big
t. high and weighs
ous clock has not
ne time.

KILLED BY PIRATES.



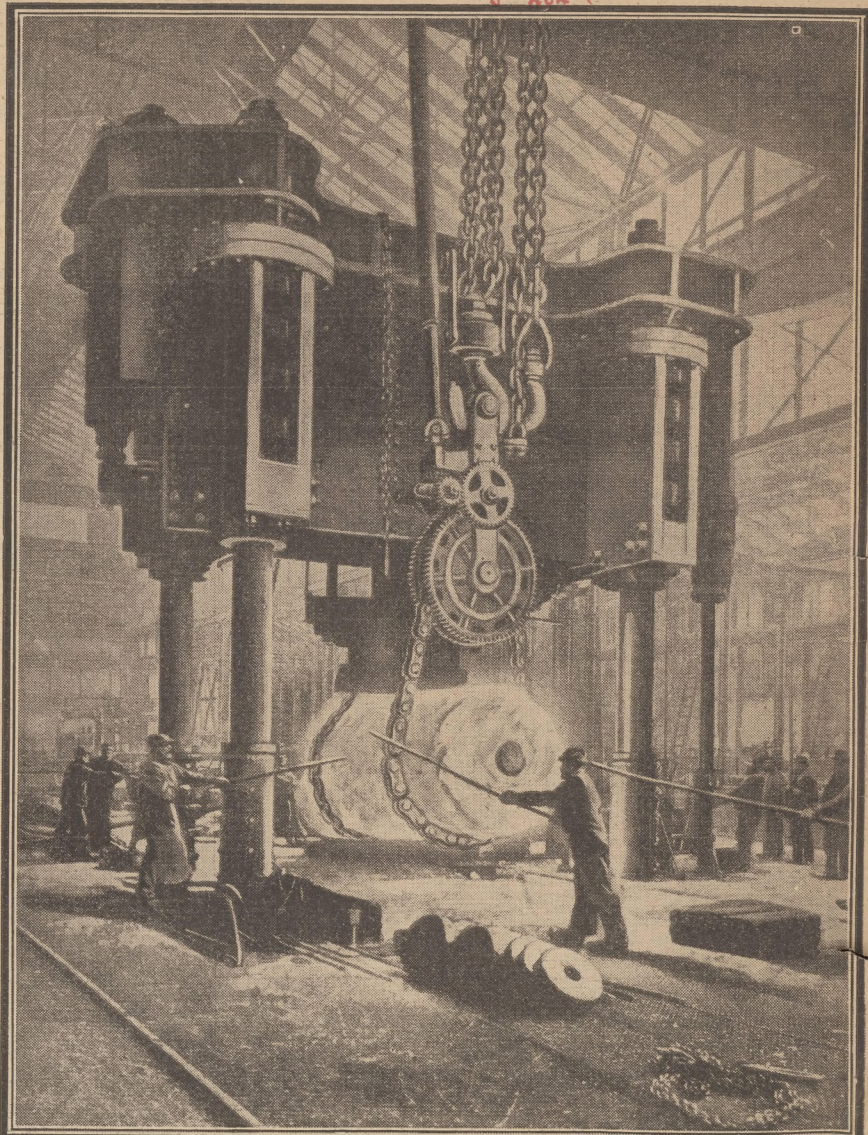
W. G. Edwards, chief engineer of the
steamer Aguila, who was shot dead by
the pirates.

AIRMEN'S ESCAPE.



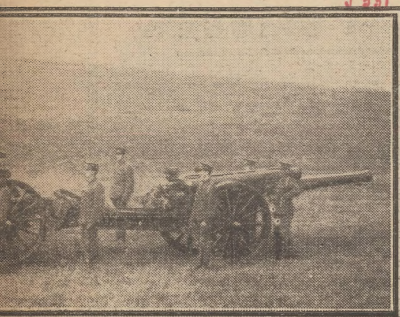
Aeroplane which dived to earth near
Maidstone. The machine was little
damaged and the occupants unharmed.

IN THE GREAT HALL OF "KULTUR."



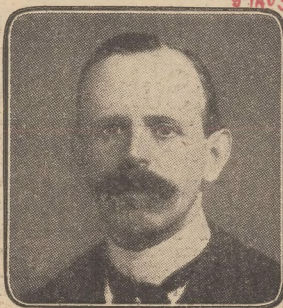
Forging an inner tube for a German 16.8in. siege howitzer in the Krupp works at Essen. Work proceeds day and
night in the great armament factory in order that the Kaiser may continue the beneficent work of bringing "kul-
tur" to the "barbarian" races, who still obstinately refuse to accept the Prussian brand.

EL ACROSS COUNTRY.



ig guns across country, especially in wet weather. This
ere and would only be baffled by a high wall. It can do
et jump.

CHANGED POLITICS.

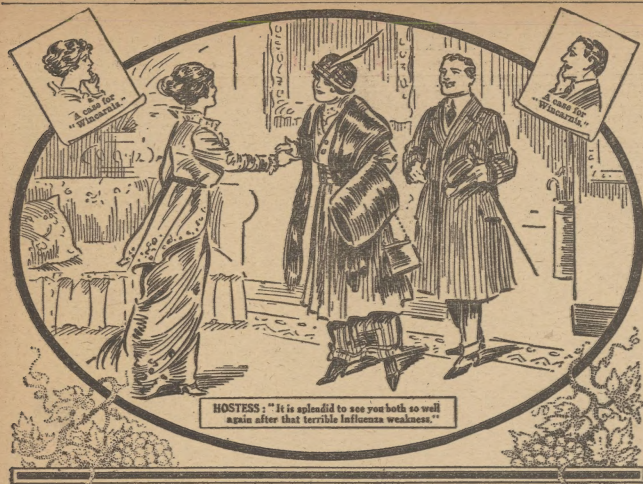


Sir Owen Philipps, the shipowner and
former Liberal M.P., who has been
adopted as prospective Unionist can-
didate for Chester.

AFRICAN RIFLES CONCEAL A GUN.



A well concealed machine gun pit on the borders of German East Africa. It is
being worked by men of the King's African Rifles, who are very fine soldiers and
thoroughly well trained to their work.



It is wonderful how quickly "Wincarnis" makes you well—and how lasting is the new health that "Wincarnis" creates. The reason is that "Wincarnis" is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker, and a Nerve Food—all in one. Therefore, it is

A positive necessity to all who are Weak, Anæmic, "Nervy," "Run-down,"

because when you are in that condition, "Wincarnis" gives you new strength, new blood, new nerve force, and new vitality. And you obtain this four-fold benefit from every wineglassful. That is one reason why over 10,000 Doctors recommend "Wincarnis." Another reason is because "Wincarnis" does not contain drugs as do some Tonic wines. Therefore, "Wincarnis" can be taken with perfect safety and can be given to the weakest Invalid without creating the dangerous reaction which drugs and drugged wines cause.

WINCARNIS

is the one thing—and the only thing—you need if you are Weak, Anæmic, "Nervy," "Run-down"—if you are a martyr to Indigestion—if you cannot sleep—if you are vainly trying to regain strength after an exhausting illness—or if you are suffering from that terrible weakness following Influenza. "Wincarnis" will give you new health, new strength, new blood, new nerve force and new life—so surely and so quickly. Don't you think you ought to try "Wincarnis"?

"Wincarnis" is wonderful after Influenza because "Wincarnis" promptly banishes that exhaustion Influenza leaves behind, and replaces it with a wealth of new strength and new vitality.

All Wine Merchants and Licensed Grocers and Chemists sell "Wincarnis." Will you try just one bottle?

Begin to get well—FREE

Send the Coupon for a free trial bottle—not a mere taste, but enough to do you good

Send this Coupon to-day.

Free Trial Coupon

Coleman & Co. Ltd., W250, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.

Please send me a Free Trial Bottle of "Wincarnis." I enclose three penny stamps to pay postage.

Name _____

Address _____

Dly. Mirror, Apr. 1, 15.

BUSINESS MEN

A light breakfast with Vi-Cocoa is best for brain and body: it sustains and nourishes and keeps you bright and fit for a good day's work.

Cocoa, kola, malt and hops—the ideal combination for health and vigour.

DR. TIBBLES' Vi-Cocoa

THE WATFORD MFG. CO. LTD.

Boisseliers Chocolates and Freemans Table Delicacies



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"Yes! BRITISH-MADE only,"—says the wise Housewife.

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ONE QUALITY ONLY: THE VERY BEST.

The One Perfect Substitute for Butter.

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848 BRANCHES NOW OPEN.

By RUBY M. AYRES.



RICHARD S. FIELD
(Dept. 1), 58, LUDGATE HILL, LONDON



Prince Henry.

would have heard them but for that epidemic, as it is, Eton holidays began two days earlier this year, and I don't suppose the Prince minded.

They Call Him H.R.H.

Prince Henry is a very popular boy at Eton. He is known among his companions as H.R.H., a name by which his grandfather, King Edward, was known for so many years. Young Eton thinks him a good fellow, and I am told that he is particularly keen on mechanics, not so much the scientific variety as the workshop kind. The young Prince is always happy in the workshop making things.

Good at Languages.

He is said to have a natural bent for modern languages, but then that is to be expected, for he has spoken French and German almost as long as he has spoken English.

Already a Soldier.

I don't know whether the war will make any difference to the plans, but it was intended for Prince Henry that when he left Eton he should not go to a university, but enter Sandhurst. Still there are a couple of years to go yet before that should happen. In the meantime the young Prince is beginning a soldier's life in the Eton contingent of the Officers' Training Corps, and he has done a lot of hard field work with the company this winter.

A Political Surprise.

The news that Sir Owen Philipps, the well-known shipowner, is going to be Unionist candidate for the city of Chester came as a great surprise to the members of the political clubs yesterday. There was a pretty wide impression that, although he ceased to represent Embroke and Haverfordwest in Parliament in 1910, he was still a Liberal.

Coleon of Shipping World.

Sir Owen has been described as the Napoleon of the shipping world, for he is chairman of the Royal Mail Steam Packet Company, chairman of the Union-Castle Line, of Elder Dempster and Co., the Lamport and Holt Line, the British and African Lines, the Glen Line, the King Line, and of other shipping companies.

A Cheque for £5,000,000.

Sir Owen has taken part in many big shipping transactions. Perhaps the most sensational purchase he has ever conducted was the acquisition, on behalf of a great shipping combine, of the goodwill, fleet and business of the Union-Castle Mail Steamship Company. He meant the payment of a cheque of no less sum—£5,173,572 to Messrs. Donald

Famous Trio of Tall Brothers.

He is one of a famous trio of tall brothers who were all at the same time Liberal members of Parliament. Sir Owen is the tallest, for he measures 6ft. 7in. Colonel Ivor Philipps, Liberal M.P. for Southampton, is 6ft. 4in., while Lord St. Davids, formerly Mr. Wynford Philipps, is 6ft. 3in.

New American Star.

A fascinating little American lady will soon make her appearance at the Criterion Theatre. I met her for the first time yesterday, and we talked about people and things very happily for some minutes. Her name is Rose Wilber, and she is going to be seen in the new farce, "Three Spoonfuls."

Our Women Free.

I told me that the thing that specially liberates women in London is the freedom of our clubs. "For instance," she said, "I came down to the lounge this morning and found women sitting smoking their cigarettes, reading, ordering coffee, and chatting with their friends. Why, do you know that there is a New York with a lounge like this, where men and women can meet and talk. I think it just fine."

"Tea and Shoot."

Where we used to "tea and bridge" nowadays we "tea and shoot." At least that is what a charming little lady assured me yesterday. And she took me along to "tea and shoot" accordingly. At least, that was my idea; she thought I took her.

We Went.

Anyhow, we went to tea and afterwards to the shooting range attached to the tea-shop. Everybody goes there now, I was informed.

Markswomen in Khaki.

The place, you probably know it, is just off Piccadilly, and it is the smart thing for women to go there and shoot in the afternoons. All sorts of interesting people patronise the range. Mrs. McKenna, the Home Secretary's wife, is a regular attendant. She generally arrives in the khaki uniform of the Women's Emergency Corps, and she is, I am told, a really good shot.

Impatient Miss Lohr.

But most of the "riders" are women in fashionable costumes, who take their rifle practice most seriously. Miss Marie Lohr is one of the fair habitués. She, I hear, is an impatient markswoman, and gets very cross when she misses—cross with herself, I mean. But she is improving.

Betty, of Daly's.

Rehearsals for "Betty," the new musical play at Daly's, are well advanced, I hear. This is a new portrait of Miss Winifred



Miss Winifred Barnes.

Barnes, who, as I told you some weeks ago, is to play the principal part—a sort of up-to-date Cinderella part.

Arrival Delayed.

If things had been different "Betty" would have been running for five or six months past, but the war came, and this play, which Mr. George Edwards had intended for an early autumn production, was "side tracked." Anyhow, you will see it in a few weeks now, and I believe it is likely to prove a money-maker.

Not the Sort of Rest He Wanted.

Lord Clonmell is surely deserving of all the sympathy offered him by his friends, for he came home from the front for a brief rest, and has had an enforced one, for he went down with a bad attack of influenza.

A Run of Bad Luck.

One way and another, Lord Clonmell has been a little unlucky. Some years ago, when he had a badly-injured arm in a sling, he met with a driving accident, and was thrown into a ditch; he was dangerously ill with fever in New York; and his town house was severely damaged by fire.

Joy for the Gourmet.

Gourmets, rejoice! Plovers' eggs really are coming in. A kind Bletchley reader found some on his farm yesterday and sent them to me, which was very kind of him. My best thanks.

Dear Mr. Atkins.

Once more I must "regret to report" that I have no more footballs to distribute. My fund was closed weeks ago.

At Rothschilds.

Passing the Bank yesterday I dropped into the quaint old-fashioned Rothschild offices at St. Swithin's-lane. It is one of the few spots in the City where you can always be sure of perfect tranquillity and an eighteenth century atmosphere. Lord Rothschild, I was glad to hear, was better, and it was very evident that the clerks were greatly concerned over his health.

Double Holidays.

To be "at Rothschilds" is one of the prizes of the City and requires an enormous amount of influence. By an unwritten law of the office, a position, excepting for some very grave reason, is held for life and means an excellent position. Other little extras include a wonderful luncheon every day and double holidays, Jewish and Christian holidays being alike observed.

A Sporting Offer.

Lord Herbert Vane-Tempest, Master of the Plas Machynlleth Foxhounds, has been compelled to give up his pack, I hear. But he offered the hounds to the tenant farmers on his Montgomeryshire estate if they cared to accept them. The farmers have now decided to accept the offer and to hunt the pack. A good sporting offer, that, I think. Don't you?

Our Thoughtful Officers.

I was lunching yesterday with a couple of officer friends on leave. Once again I have been struck with the fact that our Army probably contains the most thoughtful officers in the world. I mean full of thought for the comfort of their men.

Thanks in Baths.

Not that they are grigs. They are glad to be in London, to have a decent meal, see a bright show, and have a chat with their friends. But they always find time to think of their men. For instance, one very wealthy officer I know spends every minute of his time in equipping baths for his men; another brags that his chaps are the best fed in the Army.

A Great Matinee.

The Queen and Princess Mary, Queen Alexandra and Princess Victoria have promised to attend at Lady (Arthur) Page's matinee at Drury Lane on April 27, and there will be an exceptionally interesting programme in aid of the American Women's War Hospital at Paignton. And it is going to be a wonderful matinee. I heard some details of it yesterday.

"Some" Programme.

Mr. Louis N. Parker has written a new masque of war and peace specially for the occasion, and artists representing all nations will take part, including Mme. Rejane, Mlle. Genee, Mme. Hanako, Miss Julia Neilson, Miss Edna May, Miss Christine Silver, Miss Elsie Janis, Miss Ethel Levey and a host of other famous stars.

Well-known Programme Sellers.

Well-known American women will act as programme sellers for the afternoon, and among these will be Mrs. John Astor, Mrs. Walter Burns, Viscountess Acheson, Viscountess Maidstone, Miss Page (daughter of the American Ambassador), Mrs. Montagu Elliot and Mrs. Reginald Owen.

Really Private Boxes.

Speaking of Drury Lane reminds me that the Duke of Bedford still retains his box at the theatre, and even at a royal matinee it is his to occupy or leave empty. There are also eight other seats in the "house" which belong to the lease, and are therefore allotted to Mr. Arthur Collins, the lessee. These seats—four in the circle and four in the stalls—are never sold, but are, of course, often occupied by Mr. Collins's many friends.

THE RAMBLER.

No. 241



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RICHARD CHATTERTON, V.C.

(Continued from page 9.)

mirror. "Nurse Anderson wouldn't try to make herself look nicer than I do. . . . She turned resolutely away, and finally, when the little nurse was announced, Sonia was waiting for her in her most simple frock, instead of one of her most beautiful, as she had planned. "I've come, you see," said Nurse Anderson a little nervously.

She cast a swift glance round the room; she had been prepared to find everything very elaborate and rather overpowering; she was relieved by Sonia's plain frock and the almost friendly manner in which she greeted her.

It had been raining a little; there were drops of wet on her grey cloak and long veil; she took them off at Sonia's request and gave them to an attendant maid.

She looked even younger without her bonnet. When they were alone Sonia asked an impulsive question.

"How old are you? You look quite a girl. . . . Nurse Anderson blushed. "I'm twenty-six," she said. "But everyone tells me I look younger."

The little confession seemed to smooth away any remaining awkwardness; presently they were chatting together as if they had known one another for months instead of hours.

The little nurse was full of the war and her work; she told Sonia many incidents of pluck and patience that had come under her own care; she had boundless enthusiasm for the soldiers she had nursed; she spoke as if she considered it a privilege to help them.

"I suppose you get a lot of little confidences," Sonia said rather wistfully. She felt herself useless beside this energetic worker; it seemed very selfish and callous to have thought only of herself during these last weeks when hundreds of brave men were suffering uncomplainingly.

"What, after all, had her troubles been when one thought of the hundreds of ruined homes and broken hearts?"

"Some of the men like to talk to us," said Nurse Anderson. "But others say very little. It depends on temperament. I suppose. . . . but I often think that the less a man says the more he feels." She looked at Sonia with a little flush in her cheeks and her eyes sparkling. "The women are so brave, too," she went on. "Some of them come to the hospital to see their sons and husbands, but they never show what they are feeling—or they try hard not to. They smile and try to be cheerful. . . ."

"I suppose all the men have friends to see them?"

"No—some don't seem to have any; they are the ones I feel most sorry for—the 'lonely soldiers,' as someone has called them. We had one who came over with the Canadians. . . . he hadn't a single friend in England. Mr. Chatterton. . . ."

"Yes—Mr. Chatterton. . . .," echoed Sonia. She had been longing to hear his name spoken. "What about Mr. Chatterton?"

"I was only going to say that he was so good to this man; he did everything he could for him to help him and cheer him up. . . . She paused. "We missed him dreadfully when he went away," she added, rather sadly. There was a little silence, the thoughts of both girls had flown to Richard Chatterton as they had seen him last, tall and handsome in his uniform, turning at the barrier to smile good-bye to one of them.

Sonia would have given her soul for that last smile of his; the thought hammered dully against her heart; she clasped her hands hard in her lap to hide their trembling; she kept her eyes steadily averted from little Nurse Anderson; for the moment she felt that she hated her;—hated her because that last memory of the man they both loved belonged to her alone. The man they both loved! Richard Chatterton, the laggard, who at that moment was standing waist-deep in a trench of mud and water, fighting for his life and the honour of England!

There will be another splendid instalment to-morrow.

NEWS ITEMS.

No Thames Regatta.

The Royal Thames Yacht Club decided yesterday to hold no regatta this year.

Lady Limerick Resigns.

The Countess of Limerick stated yesterday that she has resigned the vice-chairmanship of the "Forget Me Not Day" Fund scheme.

Recruiting Officer Drops Dead.

While hurrying to the post with official documents Sergeant Fox-Worley, recruiting officer for the Royal Marines, fell dead in the street in Northampton.

Royal Commission's 17 Years' Span.

The final report was issued last night of the Royal Commission appointed seventeen years ago to report what methods of treating and disposing of sewage may properly be adopted.

Broke Up the Kelly Gang.

Sergeant James Harford Blackmore, a Crimean and Indian Mutiny veteran, who was instrumental in breaking up the Kelly gang of bush-rangers in Australia, has died at Aylesbury at the age of ninety.

"Everybody's Campaign."

"Everybody's campaign" is the name that has been given to the series of some 1,500 recruiting meetings to be held in the London area from April 11 to April 25 by the Parliamentary Recruiting Committee.

Mother's Search for Lost Son.

Information as to the whereabouts of William Horn, R.M.L.I., aged about forty, who enlisted in August last, is anxiously desired by his mother, with whom he can communicate through the Royal Naval Medical Information Bureau, City Chambers, Edinburgh.

RACING AT LEICESTER.

The racing at Leicester yesterday afternoon was very moderate, and although the weather was delightfully fine, there was only a small attendance.

Fill did not run for the Bottesford Welter, and in his absence Arraschot had an easy task to follow up his Lincoln victory. Clever Dick was expected to supplement his Liverpool success in the Durham Plate, but the Sun Umbrella, he failed to get a place, and Zaidur Zee won easily from Irish Earl.

Canonite, despite his bad reputation at the gate, was an edison favourite for the Gopall Plate, but, as at Nottingham, he was left at the post. Another edison favourite to fall was Simple Susan, which lost the Oddy Plate by a neck to the Helvia colt.

Selections for the concluding stage of the meeting to-day are as follows:—

- 2.0.—Workop Plate—ADAM GIRL.
- 2.30.—Glen Plate—ACQUAINT.
- 3.0.—Leicestershire Handicap—KANRAN.
- 3.30.—Winston Handicap—GUTUP.
- 4.0.—Moderate Handicap—MERU.
- 4.30.—Apprentice Plate—YELLOW JESTER.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

KANRAN and MERU. BOUVIERIE.

LEICESTER RACING RETURNS.

2.0.—BOTTESFORD H'CAP. 1.1m.—AERSCHOT (evens, R. Colling), 1; Ashore (100-7), 2; Duly Lad (100-7), 3. Also ran: Fair Trader (4-1), St. Melman (6-1), Warco, Starboard Light and Ranelagh (100-7).
2.30.—GOPALL PLATE. 6f.—STRONG BOY (2-1, Trigg), 1; Noy (100-7), 2; The O'Neill (8-1), 3. Also ran: Canonite (4-5) and Casaque (100-7).
3.0.—DURHAM PLATE. 1m.—ZUIDER ZEE (7-1, Martin), 1; Irish Earl (100-8), 2; White Shipper (100-8), 3. Also ran: Clever Dick (13-8), Sun Umbrella (5-2), Strathgilly (6-1), Sancton and Double Bait (100-8).

3.30.—MELTON H'CAP. 5f.—HUKM (100-8, Gardner), 1; Pictoria (8-1), 2; Perfect Lass (100-7), 3. Also ran: Crack of Doom (4-1), Andoverford (5-1), Old Broom (7-1), Mist Master (6-1), Queen's Loch, Miss Jessica, Carumba (10-1), Stingslick, Ames and Nantgarw (100-7).
4.0.—DADBY T.V.O. PLATE. 5f.—HELVIA COYT (6-1, Stephenson), 1; Simple Susan (4-6), 2; Queen Camilla (6-1), 3. Also ran: Simon's Loch, Pet Girl, Rampellon, Phedrus, Scornie, Suffolk Farmer, Leach Carr, Hustle, Capstone, Gallina and Chrysothrace (100-6).
4.30.—BILLESLEY H'CAP. 13m.—KAXDYSTUFF (evens, R. Stokes), 1; Lady Doreen (10-1), 2; Galscard (4-1), 3. Also ran: Gotham (100-30), Brawlen, Puro, Thorium and Lander (10-1).

New York, March 31.—In a boxing match here last night Jim Coffey knocked out "One Round" Davis in the third round. Coffey had his opponent down in each round. —Reuter.



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Common Wayside Objects.—3.

THERE had been a sharp frost overnight, and this, combined with the genial warmth of the Spring sun, had rendered the road a trap for the unwary. One such had ventured out, to stretch his legs after the Winter. You can see him doing this in the sketch, but not quite in the manner he intended. The fact is, he rode on to a slippery camber without

DUNLOP

tyres, and there he lies as an example of what not to ride. Dunlops are the tyres for treacherous roads. Try them for yourself and see.



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THE Unknown Heroes
who Sweep Up the
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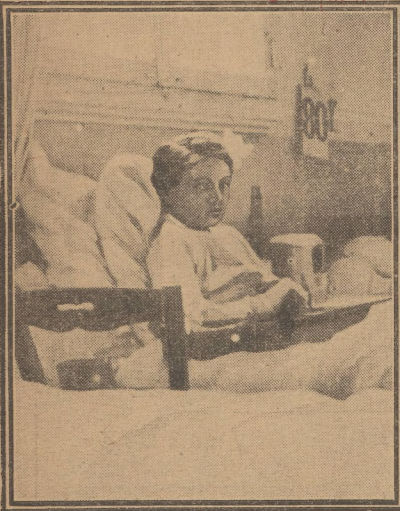
The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

POLICEMAN Officer
Given a Sword by His
Colleagues : : Pictures.

GIRL VICTIM OF BOMB.

g. 11914 N



The "baby-killers" who recently attacked Paris from the air with bombs injured this little girl. Thus Iron Crosses are won.

SUNK LINER.

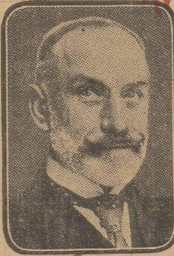
P. 14169



Captain Davis, of the torpedoed liner Falaba, who died after being pulled out of the water. He was still grasping the ship's papers in his hand.

DEFIES P.O.

P. 14171



Mr. J. H. Montague, the X-ray expert, who is going to prison for seven days rather than pay 15s. for telephone charges which he disputes.

HOT WATER ON AMBULANCE.

g. 11914 J



The "League of Young Liberals" ambulance has an ingenious contrivance by which water can be carried in a tank and heated when required.

THE NEW FASHIONS: A PRETTY FLOUNCED SKIRT.

g. 11914 N



Two new models. The first one shows a negligée in moonlight-blue chiffon velvet with a black lace picot. The second one shows a gown of ivory-white taffeta worn with a flower-besprinkled coat of black silk trimmed with blue ruffles. The flounces of the skirt, which are hemmed with black velvet, are not very full.—(Bassano.)

LEFT BEHIND: SOLDIERS' PETS WHO MUST STAY AT HOME.

g. 699

g. 699



Arrangements have been made by Our Dumb Friends' League to look after the soldiers' and sailors' pets. They are at the Animals' Hospital, Hugh-street, Westminster, and are visited on certain days by schoolchildren, who cheer them up. Bobs, the bulldog, belongs to H.M.A.S. Australia.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)